W. C. T. U.

We are requested by Mrs. M. M. Snell, of Columbus, Corresponding Secretary honorable, ever since this amazing of the Mississippi W. C. T. U. Conveniegerdemain in legislation, it has worked tion, to state that the Convention will untold damage to these States, entailing

A GOOD SPEECH.

I am a prohibitionist through and through.
As the west and crimes of this world I view.
And I pity its sad condition.
The focutain of wrong I'd forever dry:
To stop the flow, I'd stop the supply.
And this is prohibition:

If I knew a baker so nod and bold.
That he poissoned each loaf of bread he sold.
I'd try him by inquisition.
Then I'd oven tilm up in stone walls four.
Where he could not peddle out death any more.
And this is prohibition.

if I saw a butcher selling meat Point and spoiled in the market-place— Not worshy the son of perdition— I'd fasten him with a chain so strong. That he necessagite would do this wrong. And this is prohibition.

If I had a fold, and a wolf should creep Within, to devour my laints and sheep. I could never wait for commissio that stop his prowts I'd stop his breath, And save my flock from Instant death. And this is problibition:

If a polasmous snake by the road-side lay, To pile every traveler that passed that way, I'd carb his satante ambition. An iron heel on his head I'd bring. And crosh out his life and his venomous sting. And this is prohibition!

If I laid a dog that would back and bite, And wors my neighbor day and night.
I'd perform a feat in division.
In spite of his barking and yelping and tours.
I'd cut off his fail just close to his ears.
And this is prohibition?

If wenders of rum throughout the land. Are dealing out points on every hand, Regardless of age and condition.

I want a law to stop this supply, And the law enforced till the traffic shall die. And this is prohibition: -The Worker

If Oxford, Why Not Jackson?

A thoughtful gentleman remarked a few days ago that he could see no con distency in the Legislature's passing special act forbidding saloons at Oxford Starkville and Wesson and neglecting thus to relieve other towns. The fac that there are institutions of learning at the former places and a factory at the latter place, which will bring a great many young persons together, does not want a drink.' explain away the inconsistency. There are probably as many youths of both sexes in Jackson, as are at either of the said the pawn-broker. other places. Why is it that the same number of children in one locality are She's lying at home now-died last not as much entitled to protection as in night."

THE CLARION. State Constitutional Conventions, have no right of inherent authority in the on: selves, did, without warrant of justice, equity or sound constitutional law—did, without the fear of God or the welfare of the citizens of these States before Regultrances should be made by postoffice order when the same can be obtained, or by registered criminal power to authorize itetse. When entrusted to the mails in the ordinary ear the publishers will not be responsible for loss. riminal power to authorize Legislature to empower Town Councils, Police Jurors and Boards of Supervisors, to manufacture and sell intoxicating poi sons and the most horrible decoctions to the citizens of these States. Ever since this unwarranted assumption of a crimi-nal power; ever since the wicked legislation of making that which was illegal, le gal and that which was illegitimate, legit imate; and that which is dishonorable honorable, ever since this amazin meet at Meridian on Tuesday, September 15. thousands of innocent families; and immolated on this bloody legislative altar, some of the most brilliant intellects that ever graced the history of any nation. Hence our wise legislators, and the legal lights of the judiciary, give us the strange conundrum that:—the legal sanction of a crime destroys the legal criminality of that crime and that which they ought to destroy they sanction, that which they ought to abolish, they legalize. Daniels have come to judgment.

A Touching Story.

This touching story, from the Chicago Herald, shows how the love of drink ca take the manhood out of a man: "No, I won't drink with you to-day, boys," said a drummer to several companions, as they settled down in a smoking-car and passed the bottle. "The

fact is, boys, I've quit drinking; I've mon in the Gospel Tent at PlattsBurg Camp meeting, Missouri, on Sunday!

AFRAID OF THE SHERIFF.

Look at poor France. She ignored, the sheathest boys in town has kipped; The sin of intemperance! Look at the never would eat the paper after a while. I want to day, and then now of the sheath and then was there a crustomer of mine keeps a para—shop in connection with his other was litered by you don't steep on a practical line. I will steep on a practical line. I will keep on the keep in their day of the was cashier of the bank, and he has skipped to Canada. I won to day. At the was cashier of the bank, and he has skipped to Canada is going to do, but we are unloading on her pretty fast any way. I expect the same fact is, boys, I've quit drinking; I've

'No she won't, because she's dead.

THE CLARION.

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mon in the Gospel Tent at Plattsburg Commandments. If you don't live up

only about three questions for any man take these two commandments: who stands up to preach the gospel of

I don't reckon pa will ever get into that good place where mother and God aw When I get to be a big men, I intend to fight whisky and snakes as long as I low. "Have heard more cursing in the soul. Sooner or later, and we are sould be sounded to fight whisky and snakes as long as I low. "God keep you black mouthed I low out it like people that sell whisky. It could talk well, wouldn't lave got drunk. And if he hadn't got drunk. And the wouldn't have broken my leg. If the hadn't got got well are so the part of the sound the several manner. The sound the wouldn't have broken my leg. If the hadn't got got well are sound that would will have broken my leg. If the hadn't got got well are not become the propose to discuss the text, alled the propose to Impurity—The Cost of Intemperance.

Impurity—The Cost of Intemperance.

Impurity—The Cost of Intemperance.

I don't care if you say you are fit for nothing else in God Almighty's world only to be butted by a goat, and I would have to be the goat steal that other day from God. Better you say that Hume, the historian, is the author of the Ten Commandments. I that had the nasty job on hand.

Evangelist, preached the following serious formula of the Ten Commandments. I that had the nasty job on hand.

[Laughter.]

I don't care if you say you are fit for nothing else in God Almighty's world only to be butted by a goat, and I would have to be the goat that other day from God. Better quit that! Let's keep the Sabbath and trouble, and maybe into jail, before you reverence it.

The state of the s

"Got 'em at home,' replied the man, who had an intelligent face and the manner of a gentleman, despite his sad condition. 'My wife bought them for condition. 'My wife bought them for our baby. Give me ten cents for 'em; I want a dritk.'

"You had better take the shoes back it of your wife; the baby will need them,' to your wife; the baby will need them,' to your wife; the baby will need them,' it of your wife; the baby will need them,' it is not home. The profession of fire in your see it. But it is holding not coals of fire in your hand, scorching your of fire in your hand in the fire has dead in the been book-keeper. I look at them to-day. Nine gamblers who had the been book-keeper of fire in your hand

Look at poor France. She ignored over this country, every now and then, discuss this sin.

Principal and the second law of the contract of the winds of the contract of the second law of the secon

No. 31.

trouble, and maybe into jail, before you strength and you had patience I could and put a little copperas in it. It was strength it. Look a here. All stand here until daylight to morrow and black, but the copperas would eat the

he was, and he said "it was this barkeeper down here." [Laughter.] My God! A barkeeper! Oh! To the pure all things are pure. [Smiles and laughter.] I was preaching on this line once to a mixed audience and a husband—a licentious wretch he was—walked out and his wife took his arm and he said, "Wife, Iwouldn't have and one-half inches when grown—tall lathy and gangling—not much appearance, not handsome, not ugly, your pure ears listen to such talk."

If a man rode up horseback, About the said of your pure ears listen to such talk."
"Well," said she, "husband, I thought it was the sweetest and best sermon I ever heard in my life." To her it was a pure, sweet sermon, but he was a rotton old dog. [Laughter.] There is a good deal in knowing how far a log is rotten, then you can tell how far a bullet will go in.

Some resolute are no rotten shout here."
"Was he active and stance."

when we strike that sin we have got an all-absorbing theme, and if I had got a little paper at the country town, strength and you had patience I could and I made ink out of the briar-root

seen a sober day for a month, camein with a little package in his hand. He unwrapped it, and handed the article to the pawn-broker, saying, 'Give me tenents'. And, boys, what do you suppose it was? A pair of bady shoes—little eling to their last sermon in this world. A great many men, a great things, with the buttons only a triffe soiled, as if they had been worn only once or twice.

"Where did you get these!" asked with the pawn-broker, which will be a supposed the pawn-broker, which will be a supposed to the pawn-broker. There are men who will never be in this world on the streets of my soiled, as if they had been worn only once or twice.

"Where did you get these!" asked with the buttons only a gain, and how important that this seried spot again, and men who will never be under the sounder the so

years, and I thought he was the most our land from the sin of intemperance. was a raw boy; rather a bright and likely lad, but the big world seemed Amen."] Bob Ingersoll-I don't know whether "He was short several thousand dollars," he ever told any truth but one, but he far ahead of him. We were all slowhe said. I inquired, "How did it told that one when he said that whisky goin' folks, but he had it in him, happen?" "He went speculating," was is God's worst enemy and the devil's though we never suspected it." Escape for thy life. I believe I have standpoints. So not God to me. The first question of God to m

burnt stick, on the fence or floor. We

"No; it was a new country and he